much neglected in all respects, that no matter who will come here to replace Mr. Rives, he will be well received.

PARIS. July 28, 1853.

The Health of Paris - Pretty Heavy Rain - A Really Thick Atmosphere - Paris Deserted - Rush ally Thick Atmosphere—Paris Deserted—Rush to the German Springs—The Late Distribution of Art Prizes—American Genius—Departure of the North Star from Havre—Steamships, Blouses, Crops, Omnibuses, and City Railroads—The Barrooms of Paris—Galvanism and Gen "Cock Tails"—A Wonderful Cure—Theatricals, &c. &c. Mercy upon us poor inhabitants of Paris! we are threatened with a series of diseases, which, perhaps, will be accompanied by the dreaded cholera. It has rained for the last four days, in torrents; the atmosphere is as thick as a piece of pudding or plum mosphere is as thick as a piece of pudding or plum pie, and complaints of all kinds are uttered from all parts, from people attacked by illness of all sorts. The doctors are as busy as they can be, and they are the only ones, I dare say, who are not sorry for such an extraordinary and uncommon state of things. As for the cholern, several cases of that plague have been seen at Marseilles and at Havre; and we receive, from several parts of the Baltic shores, the intelligence, that the much feared disease is doing much damage among the population of Stettin and Dantaic. There have been also a few cases at Berlin. Alas! with the awkward political positition

of Europe, the cholera would be too much. the exception of the transient foreigners. the city of Paris is almost deserted; and if the appreach of the fêtes to be given on the 15th of next nonth does not bring to Paris a large number of amateurs of sights and pageants, it is feared that the summer season will be quite disastrous for the com-merce of the capital, the theatres, and public amusement managers. But, on the other side, al the watering places of Germany are filled with strangers. Hamburg, Weisbaden, Baden—not to forget Aix les Bains, in Savoy—are so much scrowled that the last arrived have the utmost difficulty to find rooms and lodgings. The faro tables and rouge et noire are the principal attractions of many foreigners, and particularly-I am bound to tell it of American young men. All the leading members of the American club, (with the only excep hion of Mr. S.,) have formed an association to go to Hambourg and have the bank broken there, before the end of August. They have formed a stock of \$40,000, with which they hope to put down the bank. They may succeed as well as not; but I doubt it very much. One of the most conspicuous gents of the American clique, is now residing at St. Germain, Hotel des Pavilion de Henry IV., much engaged in a desperate filrting with a French heiress; but I am told that there is no chance for him. He has been found out, and he thinks the best he can do is to proceed to Hambourg. He will leave on Saturday next, to try his best luck.

The grand annual fair of Beaucaire has begun

minos the 20th instant, and though the market is furnished with the most costly and first rate goods of all parts of the world, the business is dull, and the merchants are afraid that the transactions will be poor, and reduced to nothing. The silks are low and have a tendency to fall. Despite the bad crop of this year, however, it is expected that before the end of the fair the market will become better in all respects.

The vine crop in the south parts of France, as well as in the vineyards of Bordeaux, is feared to be bad this year, owing to the presence of the "odium tuckerii." From Spain we also receive very bad accounts. Ilt appears that at Madeira and in the Douro province the d'sease bad destroyed all the best plants of vine trees, and that the inhabitants have requested the French government to furnish

have requested the French government to furnish them with the means to go to Algiers to form a colony. In the province of Valeure the olive and mulberry trees are also attacked by a disease, which is the cause of much alarm in the country.

The distribution of premiums and medals to the painters who have exhibited their pictures at the public exposition, took place on Tuesday last in the grand saloon of the Louvre. The assembly was addressed by Prince Napoleon Bonaparte, assisted by M. Fond, Minister of State, and M. de Newerkerk, Administrator of the Museums of France. The more celebrated among the painters who were rewarded for their telents was Mille. Rosa Bonheur, whose picture of the "Horse Market" was the gem of the saloon. I had forgotten to ment on in my last letter the pictures exhibited by two American artists, M. Hant, which represents "A Working Girl," a lead of much energy and color, and Mr. Ehininger, representing "The Yankee Pedrer," a small p cture, witch has been much admired and appreciated by the connoissears. Apropos of painting, Powell, the American genius, has achieved his superb picture representing Ferdhand de Soto discovering the Missis-ippi river, and the gigantic enivase is already placed in a box to be sent to America. Powell has received the compliments of discovering the Missis-ippi river, and the gigantic canvass is already placed in a box to be sent to America. Powell has received the compliments of all the most distanguished painters and amateurs of Paris and Europe, and among them I have much pleasure in nothing the Baronet de Bury, the Counters of Elgin, Lady Laure Bruce, the Spanish Minister, M. Ingres, the renowned painter, Delaroche, H. Vernet, &c. Mr. Delarae, the print publisher, has made arrangements with Mr. Powell to have four of his groups reproduced by Julien, the renowned lithographer. This is quite a compliment to the American artist who will soon be enabled to receive the eulogy of the whole press in America.

The splendid American yacht of Mr. Vanderbilt, the North Star, left the port of Havre on the 25th inst. on her way to Gibraltar. The Commodore, family and friends intend visiting Italy, Constantinople and Alexandria, and then they will return to the United States.

We are expecting in Paris a gentlewoman who is now creating a furore in England—Miss Kate Irvine, the celebrated remuer, only thirty vers old.

We are expecting in Paris a gentlewoman who is now creating a furore in England—Miss Kate Irvine, the celebrated runner, only thirty years old, pretty, and beautifully formed. She dresses, it appears, in the Bloomer costume, and will be a novelty in Paris. She is engaged at the Hippodrome for one month. Another talented American Mr. Macullum, has just been engaged as a r.der by Mr. Dejean, the manager of the Circus of the Champs Elysées. I am told that he is the most admirable rider that ever visited Europe, and that he will succeed.

A fine of steam propeller ships is to be established between Hamburg and New York. The company is formed both of Americans and citizens of the Hanseatic city. The ships will have the two flags of Hamburg and America hoisted on their masts, and the enterprise will begin on the first of March, next year.

The French government had consented to grant to a company the privilege of establishing from the Boulevard, from the Barriere du Throne to the Arch of Triumph of L'Etoile, a line of omnibuses, which would have been driven on rails, as it is practised in New York; but on Friday last, when the pen was just held by the Minister of Justice to sign the contract, an order cume from the Emperor not to do it. It appears that all the stage lines have made an arrangement to unite together, and to reduce the fare of passengers to three cents. Cheap enough! Apropos of omnibuses, we have now running in Paris, for the summer season, between the rankways and different stations of Paris, about twenty open stages, which are built on the same plan as the sleighs of Broadway during the snew carnival. This new invention seems to be quite popular.

A mine of quicksliver, which furnishes about twenty bushels a day, has just been discovered at Vijgar, in Spain, near Granada. The proprietor of the ground will soon be a millionaire.

Mr. Henry Longiellow has just sent to the celebrated wigmaker and poet, Jasmin, author of several books of poetry—among which I will mention the "Blind of Castelcullie"—the translation of that work, written verbatim by him in English rhyme. It appears that Jasmin was much flattered by the compliment, particularly when he knew that three thousand copies of his book had been sold in America—twice the number of all his works ever sold in France. Mr. Appleton, brother-in-law to Mr. H. L., delivered the translation to Jasmin.

An immense quantity of bones, belonging to those mammoth antedluvian animals which have created such a sensation among the professors of natural bistory, have been found near Orleans. Among year.
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An immense quantity of bones, belonging to those mammoth antediluvian animals which have created such a sensation among the professors of natural history, have been found near Orleans. Among them are the remains of a mastadon, the largest ever found in any country.

Three hundred and seventy emigrants from Wurtemberg left Paris for Havre, on their way to New York, on Saturday last, by the pleasure train at nine o'clock. These emigrants are all laborers, and worthy, soher and industrious people. Their intention is to emigrate to Oregon, on the shores of the Columbia river. The Emperor of Russia, who knew the value of these Wurtemberges, entied, a few years ago, about five hundred from among them to emigrate to the provinces of Tangerog and Katerinoslow, where they are now living very happy.

ABarrooms, on the American plan, where liquors, preserved fruits and refreshments are sold, are very popular in Paris. The only difference between the two styles is, that in Paris the barkeepers are women, whilst in America they are men. But there is another sort of addition which has been made to the French barroom, which censists of an apparatus similar to the Voltaic pile, which is use i as a trick upon those who are not acquainted with its place in the bar-

the Voltaic pile, which is we i as a trick upon those who are not acquainted with its place in the bar-room. A few nights ago, an American gentlemao, who had come to France to be cured of a sort of paralysis, which had taken possession of his left leg, was submitted to the trick by one of his friends, when he immediately fell into a horrible fit. After two hours suffering, lol as by a miracle, he rose, threw aside his crutches, and walked home, from the l'ulieries to the Boulevards, perfectly cured of his lens complaint.

ong complaint.

The last theatricals of Paris have not been of much The last theatricals of Paris have not been of much consequence. Preparations are being made at the Grand Opera to have the re-opening celebrated in magnificent style. The hall has been entirely renovated and brilliantly gift. The "Huguenots" of Meyerbier will be performed on the occasion, and will be produced with much splendor, withnew scenery, representing the "Massacre of San Bartholomy."

A new ballet for the debut of Mme. Pisora and Guy Stephan, will be represented on the next day.

At the Variéties theatre, Mme. Ugalde made her first appearance on Tuesday 1:st, and was received with much applause. The play is entitled "Les Trois Sultenes," and the fair songster has introduced into her part some of the prettiest gems of the musical composers. The play has succeeded.

At the Theatre Francaise, the reprize of the old comedy, "Le Chevalier a la Mode." has been received with universal approbation. Mmes. Maltsalde and Fix, and Messieurs Briudeau and Provort were much applauded.

At the Porte St. Martin, a company of English clowns, among whom 1 will mention Mr. Matthews, have made their appearance in a pantomime entitled "Harlequin Hudibras." The farsical fits, jumps, slaps, kicks, and faces, of these British actors, did not much please the public, and their attempt was somewhat a failure.

The Danublan Provinces.

The Paris Presse of July 14th, published the following appeal to Europe in favor of the liberty and independence of the provinces of the Danube:—
Russia has just invaded the Danubian provinces. These provinces are our country. We have borne exile for their liberty, we suffer for them, we live for them. At present the fect of Russian armies orush them. Become victims, they are no longer able even to utter a cry of grief. Who will raise their voice for them, if it be not we? Let us then be permitted to address ourselves in their name to the conscience of the civilized world. This is at once our right and our duty; their oppression is our oppression. The provinces of the Danube have in Europe a position which it is necessary to define. They are inhabited by a special and homogeneous race, which is neither Schavonian, nor Russian, nor Turkish. This race is Latin; it belongs to the families of Western Europe; it descends from the Roman colonies which were established in the valley of the Danube. It has been attempted to throw doubts upon our origin; it is necessary to remove them. Force, intrigue, and time may have divided us, given to us distinct names, and created for us different destinies; but whether still free or oppressed, we have never ceased to be one nation; we are Roumanians; this is the common title which binds us, and one day we shall again find ourselves in the sentiment of our unity. The Danubian provinces have constantly struggled to avoid servitude; greater efforts were never made than by them in the times of barbarism, and a greater right has never been obtained to respect in an age of civilization. We have attached ourselves to Turkey, out freely, by a convention, in the limits of that convention, and never further. In the lifteenth century, surrounded by enemies, we stood in need of support. We invoked that of Turkey. We placed ourselves under her protectorate, but without alienating our independence. We stipulated our conditions, and made our reserves; we bound ourselves to only one thing, namel

to compromise her; a new act of weskness would not save her. By abandoning us, she would work her own rain. How can she invoke the protection of Europe, if she begins by abandoning those to whom she owes protection? These are the principles and the facts; here are the rights and the violations. We submit them to the conscience of the civilized world. We protest against the invasion of the Danubian provinces by Russia; we call solemnly on Tarkey to defend us by protecting us. Our country is oppressed. The violated right of nations calls load through us, and wo to those who do not listen to the cry! We demand assistance, but we are ready to help ourselves, and history has proved that we are not powerless. The Danubian provinces are now, as they were at their origin, the outposts of Western Europe. They are menneed now by barbarism, as they were formerly. If invasion triumph over them, it will triumph over Turkey, and after her, over Europe.

over Europe. In the name of our fellow-countrymen, STATE OF THE STATE

Paris, July 12, 1853.

Paris, July 12, 1803.

The Pacific Railroad and the Integrity and Stability of the Union.

[From the Loacon Ne-s, July 27]

Our active American relatives are in a state of great eagerness about a new enterprise, in the execution of which all the civilized world will wish them well. They are not now sounding the trampet and marshalling their forces for war against dwellers on their own continent, but promising the shrick of the steam whistle, and proposing to open a highway of peace, in the form of a railroad which shall unite the commerce of the Eastern and Western worlds; which shall run from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It was remarked, with some curiosity, that while the the commerce of the Eastern and Western worlds; which shall run from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It was remarked, with some curlosity, that while the Covention—held at Memphis a few weeks since—could agree on none of the immediate objects of their conference, they came to a decision on one point, before supposed collateral, to support with the whole strength of the South the project of a railway to the Pacific. And the North and the West show themselves now no less ready and eager. With the usual rapidity of their national purpose, they are bending their wills to people the deserts where the buffalo are browsing in innocent security, and to bridge the rivers which have hardly yet heard the mingling of human vices with their own roar. Land surveying, with its seven league boots, is bestriding the prairies, and making no more of the passage of the Rocky Mountains than if their precupices were a flight of garden steps, leading "to fresh fields and pastures new." The foot prints of the geometrical giant mark the spots where stations are presently to arise, and signal-posts to lift their warning fingers, and platferms to be laid down, whence the dectrine and exhortation will day and night be practically given forth, to "go ahead." The Indian and the buffalo will hide themselves afar off, and be equally at a loss to know what it all means. The prairie dog will burrow deeper, and the herds of wild horses will scamper more wildly wish the wind, when the steam horse snorts and pants and shricks after them from behind. The Mormons will appoint a day of fast and humiliation because they are not permitted to find the ends of thee rath, any more than the Jews the end of their wandering. The whates will slink away from the Pacific shore, and on the opposite cent the Asiatics will come down to gaze and hearken, from the Russian in his furs to the Malay in his cotton scarf.

Will it be done? Can it be done? Why not? ask

his cotton scarf.

Will it be done? Can it be done? Why not? ask the Americans. The only wonder to them is that it was not done long ago. The Englishman who once saw Pitt and Fox and the first number of the "Edinsaw Pitt and Fox and the first number of the "Edinhurg Review," says that he remembers the discovery
of that American interior, and the noise that was
made by the travels of Lewis and Clarke, who described such a region of wildness as it is preposterous to suppose can begin to support habitation
and traffic for a centary to come. The American is
saying meantime that his nation is growing as
lazy as any of the Old Word peoples; that Lewis and
Clarke had told us all about the interior of the continent so long ago as before his grandfather died.
The whole thing should have been at work before
this time, and he cannot imagine what the world iswaiting for. The work will no doubt be begun. waiting for. The work will no doubt be begun. When and how it will be finished is a matter of more doubt, though it is probably only a question of time. The last Congress made an appropriation for the purpose of a triple survey of a west-

ern route; and now every Congress, gress and small, from the halls of the Legislatures to the village teatable, is voideroutly discussing the project. That the thing is to be done is quite settled, and everybody insists that the success is no less decided. The mere settlement of the country along the route will pay for the road and "plast?" and the goods and passenger traffic will be all profit. All that is disposed of, with all the antecedents and consequences of increased preduction in the North; more bore killed by millions in Onio; more grain grown in the West than Tamboff could ever boost; visiters from Kunikt-chatks, and Shanghae, and Bataris, to the Virginia Springs; the transit of the Aragos, and Herschells and Faradays through the States, to the scientific meetings which will be held at Pekin, when the Chinese get their own again; toll taken from the world in passing this new bridge over the gulf of barbarism—these results are all clear and certain. It is quite another matter that engrosses all the serious argument of the case. In all soberness, it is a serious question—a more serious one than is often offered to man's free choice. When we state what the question is, namely, which of the three proposed routes shall be preferred, the doubt is not about the difficulty of hill and dale, rock and swamp, nor even about the depth of the snows and the intensity of the heats. Serious as such matters are to the ougheer, the merchant and the emigrant, there are graver considerations for the statesman to weigh. In a word, there is a deep and spreading feeting among the Americans that the completion of their Pacific railway will bring to the test the stability of their Union; and the apprehension is seen by those who best know their country and their politics, not to be unreasonable. If the northernmost route is chosen it will be sustained by the whole force of European immigration, which certainly would not be the case with the southern route, which would not suit either the physical or the more constitution of t

Foreign Theatricals;

Foreign Theatricals,

M. Meyerbeer, who has been for the last few weeks in Paris, leaves in a short time for the seaside, where he will put the finishing touches to his new opera, for the advent of which the musical world has been so long on the qui vive. We are assured that it is wortby "The Prophete," and "The Huguenots," and that we may positively expect it to be out next winter.

The German opera at Vienna has re-opened its doors for the season. Boïeldieu's "La Dame Blanche" being chosen for the occasion. The selection of a foreign opera was not, it appears, agreeable to the German dilettanti, the Vienna Gazette angrily inquiring why the Freuch repertoire was ransacked for operas, and reminds the impresariothat one Mozart, and one Beethoven, both Viennese, bad composed a few works which, perhaps, were equal to Boïeldieu's effusions.

Mme Medori, whose success at the Italian opera in London was announced to be so brilliant, has since been but once heard. A correspondent hints that Mme. Medori probably sings too well for the present regime at that theatre. Mario's voice, though still praised by the journals as is their wont, is described, upon competent authority in private letters, as totally deteriorated. The phrase is:—Nen ne puo piu.

New ne puo pitu.

Verdi's "H Trovatore" has been given at Padua, and with the same success that has everywhere attended its performance. The principal parts were Mms. de Giuli Borsdi, and Messrs. Mal sustained by Mms. de vezzi and de Bussini.

Mesers. Ernst and Seligmann, the eminent violinist and violoncellist, have left Paris for Baden, to give a series of concerts at that fashionable watering place, where they are to be soon joined by Herr Ehrlich, who is now performing with immense éclatin Lordon. in London.

Letters from Weimar state that the "Emperor o Planists," M. Listz, is on the point of leaving that city on a tour to France and Switzerland; he has already resigned his post as director of the orchestra until his return. Richard Wagner's "Tannahauser" seems to be re

ceived with the greatest enthusiasm in Germany Its last and most brilliant triumph was in Posna.

The opera by Augustus Papst, entitled "The Last Days of Pompeii," which was produced in Dresden, has been very successful. The composer has received the permission of the Duke of Saxe Coburg Gotha to dedicate the work to him. A grand musical festival is to take place at Carls-rhu early in September. It will be entirely under the direction of Lizzt.

The German musical papers contradict the report that Madame Jenny Lind Goldschmidt will perform in the opera of her husband, as that lady is stated to be in an interesting condition.

There is some chance, we are told, of Signor Bilet-ta's "White Magie" making the tour of the German theatres, as the light operas by M. Von Flotow and Mr. Balte have done before it.

A new play has been written by Benedix, which is entitled "A Comedy." It is said that it is the intention of the author to have it translated into English, and that it will be produced at one of the London theatres.

Mery is about to make a more serious endeavor to gain dramatic renown than he has yet attempted He has written a five act tragedy, of which one of the Guzmans of the great Spanish house of Medina-Sidonia is the hero.

It is at length decided that Meyerbeer's opera,
'The African,' shall be produced in Paris next

Miss Laura Keene visits England during the sun Miss Laura Keene visits England during the summer interval, returning for the winter to Wailack's. Cock's "Musical Miscellany" gives the following list of names in noticing the longevity of musicians: Dr. Aldridge, 91; Bird, 80; Dr. Burney, 88; Dr. Child, 90; Clementi, 80; Cervitto, 90; Dr. Corri 81; Geminiani, 96; Giardini, 80; Gluck, 75; Neil Gow, 80; Handel, 75; Hayden, 76; M. Kelly, 76; Madame Mara, 82; Dr. Miller, 76; Palestrina, 81; Pouchee, 109; John Park, 84; W. Sheild, 80; Sir J Stevenson, 74; C. Wesley, 78.

Stevenson, 74; C. Wesley, 78.

[From the London Athenseum, July 16.]
A curious statement has just been prepared of the number and nations of the several visiters to Shakspeare's house, at Stratford-upon Avon. The statement has been compiled from the signatures of the parties themselves; and for the period from the 1st of May 1851 to the 30th of April 1852, the total number is 2,216:— and of these Ergisso furnished. 1,642 Italy. 3
Scotland 58 Newfoundishad. 1
Ireland 9 South America 1
Ireland 9 South America 1
Iunited States 444 Russis 2
East Indies. 1 Seeden 1
Australia 3 Mauritins 1
Brazile 5 Cape of Good Hope. 2
Commany 18 Capada 1
Chappel Islanda 1 Holland 3
Hungary 3 Finland 1
California 2 Mactira 1
France 4 Beigium 1
New Zeeland 1 Austral

For a like period, from the 1st of May 1852 to th

Hungary Jands of S. Pacific.
Hungary Jands of S. Pacific.
Rus is.
Carada
Silesia
California
Turkey
Chira
West Indigs.
Sonin Austrelia
New Zealand
South America..... France...... Spein THE WIT AND HUMBUG OF THE METROPALIS.

ACCORDING TO THE Provincial Mewspaper Editors.

(From the Albany Atlas, August 13.)

THE LAST HUMBEG.

The press of New York city, which has successively introduced to the world the fire annihilator, the Fejee mermaid, the Indian Bourbon, the Ericason engine, the Art-Union and the Crystal Palace, besides Baskywosky, Flattery and O'Battery, the great patriots, and cantatrice and predicators innumerable, have at last taken their crafts to sea, and made a miraculous haul of fish. They have invented the "Lord Stirling claim," in whom they say, the crown of England invested the exclusive property of the fisheries along three thousand miles of coast. The heir of this Lord, they say, has sold his right to the fisheries to a joint stock company, who are about to develope its resources.

It is true that it has been well established that the line of Lord Sterling is extinct, and that the pretensions which once existed to the succession of the title were consummate imposture, backed by dexterous forgery. It is true also, that no such property in fisheries is shown to have ever existed. But what difference does that make to a metropolitan editor? The genius that transmuted a copper-colored pappoose into a Bourbon prince, recalled to life the buried son of Marie Antoinette and installed him in an Indian's wigwam, need not recoil before any effort of hvention. Ferdinand Mendez Pinto might yield his crown as "prince of liars" to such men, and Munchauses might bow in modesty before these more audacious imaginatious. Who can equal them—whether they are describing, with graceful perspicacity, a piece of complicated machinery, or narrating, with admirable simplicity, some historical incident?

Bone people ascribe this absence of truth to depravity of morals. Far from it. The presses of the metropolis are like the mistresses of the despotic Sultar, who was accustomed to give the queens of his hirem but a day to live. For many years the city public brutally destroy ed those who catered to its passions. At length an earthborn Houri appeared, who had the art to trap its imaginatio

The haders are too widely real tored to appreciate to be a conjugate.

They have generally been left to depend on the humoi of one or two editors, and as mean can be witty every week in his life. Punch is auttained by the contributions of degrees of writers, and its success enables it to command the services of the most popular humorists of the day, and to pay sell for them.

We clip the above paragraphs from the Albany Evening Journal, though the context, and the sourcewhence they are derived, are matters of little moment, as we design using the extract in much the same my that popular preachers employ their scriptural shylacteries—that is to say, as a convenient occasion for some very promiscuous remarks, and with carcely any other purpose than to improve our test.

with carcely any other purpose than to improve our test.

The obituary, or oratio functoris, pronounced by the Albany Journal over the unlamented remains of the exinguished Lantern—(which never was any thing before than a very dark lantern indeed)—may, perhaps, furnish a true explanation, as far as it goes, of the early decline of that lugibriously comical sheet, which never strayed beyond the line of "very tragical mirth;" but it is only a partial explanation of the "tedious briof" term of its effulçance; and antiordeno solution of the curious phenomenon that, since the Lantern has gone out there is no greater darkness than before in the atmosphere, and, not-withstanding the disappearance of all the corruscations of the Northern galaxy, no stars can be discovered to be missing from the heaven of New York wit.

wit.

If the sudden decease of the Lantern could be explained, on the principle supposed by the Albany
Journal, the old aphorism—

Virtus laudatur et siget—

that merit was unappreciated and unpaid, we should have very little to say. But, unfortunately, however true the asseveration might be in regard to the starvation past of the maxim,—which we do not doubt, as the paper had always a lean and hungry look, like Cessius, and illustrated its name by being excessively latern jawed—the merit was not merely unappreciated, but inappreciable, and whatever prane it got, was manufactured by itself at the same time that it compounded its other good things. There was a a constant Vos plaudite, permeating every issue of the paper, but these were the only plaudits bestowed upon it, and if it realized the scriptural declaration in its death, that "its good works do follow it" it amply provided that its own good words should go before. It ingeniously effected that its picnic should be eaten by it before it was baked; and anticipated its posthumous fame by treating itself to an imaginary contemplation of renown, asserted, but never acquired.

Several awkward and elaborate efforts have been made in the clausy and overgrown city of New York to produce, by artificial means, a continuous stream of wit and humor; but every spasmodis attempt has eventuated in pretty much the same re-

York to produce, by artificial means, a continuous stream of wit and humor; but every spasmodic attempt has eventuated in pretty much the same result as attended Paine's celebrated water light. In both places the supply of cold water was most abundant; but in neuther old the light become even momentarily apparent, although promised with a grand flourish of trumpets, and a wonderful blowing of rums' horns, and painfully contrived by a purely mechanical process. The water would remain unchanged, and would admit no miracle; the scintillations would not manifest themselves, much less would they combine into any jet of brilliancy.

Of these feeble tapers, which are brought forward as the grand luminaries of the Northern heavens, though they burst but very dimly, and always had a masky look and a feetid odor, which indicated rancid train oil as their sole aliment, the John Donkey and the Lantern—sire and son—were the most illustrious or the most illustrated competitors for popular favor. Neither of them ever attained even the rude comicality of Davy Crockett's almanac, or surpassed its dignity; but they prolonged the doubtful honors of their house. There was no chance of misapprehending the bray of the former; it was one of these rare beings which spoke for itself—an accomplishment only once land then miraculously, attained before in the long history of the race, in the case of Baalam's intelligent charger. Still the John Donkey was very funny, as was inevitable when a jacka-s attempted vocal music and singing for the million. The laugh, however, exploded in the wrong direction. It furnished a new elucidation, so pointedly made by Lord Rochester's epigram, and was at the expense of the joker, not in concert with his wit. A wheezy and asthmatic respiration, a heavy movement of the lungs and diaphragm, like the working of a blacksmith's bellows, and a finical falsetto in the vocalization, did not prevent the paternity of the Lantern from being recognized. It was the image of its father: that it had its father's nose, i

And in thy lineaments we trace The features of thy father's face, And all his spirit duells in thee.

And in thy histancets we trace
The features of thy faber's face,
Act all his spirit decils in thee.

The younger donkey, however, courted all the latest tashions: it did not tarry at Jericho till its beard was grown, but mixed far and grease together for a lather, and tried to shave with a dull razor in an old looking-glass stolen from Punch, and imported from England expressly for its use. It studied all the modern blandishments, instated all the modern nits, and applied all the latest inventions in machinery—to no purpose. It was true to the traditions of its race, it was worthy of its illustrious heritage, and ever remained incon elvably dull. No one who has not experienced such marty rdon, can conjecture the toiment of reading by the light of such a lantern, or estimate the agony of painfally fixing our selves for visible exercise, profracing the cachinatory tension of the musdes and straining for a laugh through a dezen solid pages and as many wooden engravings, without encountering anything to justify such an indheretion. It is infinitely worse than the prolonged expectation of a sucze when no succes will come. Yet such was the hebdomadal torture inflicted by the Lantern; and it was accompanied with an ostetatious parade of all the masks, grimaces, thumb screws, racks, wheels, quirks, quips, caricatores, and other implements employed in the occupation of Momus. But though they worshipped him as the god of merriment, he replied with a leaden screye in his inand, only as the god of sleep. Amoust the ancient Thessalians there was an annual ceebration in honor of the divinity of laughter, but the modern Lantern would have obscured the feathal, and its editors were never initiated into the laysteries. We are cordially grateful for our timely beration from the gloomy amusement afforded by the New York rush-light. We are glad that the flat his gone forth, "Out, out, brief candle:" and that the smoky lilminisation has been effectually drowned the thick and my doy of with which its dull flamewas fed.

But we need

duliness has reigned supreme over the great mewe-

politan city, and every attempt to furnish a practical disproof of the opprobrium, has only resulted in manifesting the intensity of the gloom which is mistaken for the splender of genius.

A very momentous question is thus forced upon our consideration, and divides itself naturally, like an orderly sermon, into three distinct heads, on each of which, like a prosy preacher, we shall offer a few brief observations:—

A very momentous question is thus forced upon our consideration, and divides itself naturally, like an orderly sermon, into three distinct heads, on each of which, like a prosy preacher, we shall effer a few brief observations:—

1. Is New York either witty or humorous?

2. Why is New York to be either witty nor humorous?

3. Ought New York to be either witty or humorous?

3. Ought New York to be either witty or humorous?

4. In taking up the first head of this discourse, we are very much in the condition of Dogberry, and might address the prisoners at the bar in this language, "Masters, it is proved already that you are little better than false villains, and it will go near to be thought so shortly." For the proof was forced upon us by the John Donkey and the Lanters, and other smaller and more hybrid specimens of the race, before we charged the offence upon them. Moreover, any one who will take the trouble of seriously examining them for themselves—and we defy them to examine them with other than sad and serious feelings—will discover that whatever merriment is excited by their antics, is due to the same causes which make us laugh at the grimaces of a monkey. We do not laugh at any intrinsic excellence of any sort in the performances of the poor ape, but we laugh at the imitation of that which is not and can never be. It is the partial and apparent resemblance, united with a hopeless and irremediable difference—the discordant concord—which stimulates the risibility. And thus, with the wit and humor of New York; the only excuse for a smile is the palpable exposure of the difference between "to be" and "not to be." There is an auxious determination to reach a point which is never attained, an eager avidity to produce an effect without appreciating the importance or the nature of the cause, a zealous inclination to do something, without knowing exactly what, or being able to achieve anything at all. The whole of the evolutions of the would-be witty New Yorkers amount to a parade drill; they fire blank extriduces

self approval as if they had rammed down anything but wad.

After this philosophical explanation we pass to the second head, and inquire why New York is neither witty nor humorous. We do not think that a simpler or more satisfactory answer can be given than the simple declaration that posse comes before esse, or, in vulgar parlauce, that in all achievements the first spell must be to spell able. This the New York wits, since the time of Irving and Paulding, have never succeeded in doing. Their nearest approach to the mastery of their task has been an everlasting repetition of Puffer Hopkins. It is not the want of pay, or the want of popularity, or the want of indefatigable laborers, that has readered New York neither witty nor humorous, but the entire want of wit and humor; and this unluckily is one of those wants which cannot be supplied by the bulls and bears of Wall street, the merchants of Breadway, or the trade, commerce, and manufac-

Breadway, or the trade, commerce, and manufacteres of the city.

If any further explanation were required of the entire absence of real wit or genuine humor in the city of New York, aboudant reasons might be assigned. It would only be necessary to observe the progress of the cumbrous omnibusses along the crowded streets, and note the eager, anxious, impatient and greedy faces of the inside passengers, or to examine the haggard earnestness of physiognomy which characterizes the pedestrians on the sidewalks. The only indication of wit is the evident certainty that they are at all times at their withen city and enter the municipal library. We speak of it as it was some three years ago. It may have been replenished for the World's Exhibition. But at that time the great bibliotheac contained an antiquated copy of Rees Oyclopædia, a mutilated edition of the Statutes, and a telescope, proving at least that the city fathers were a farsecing race, and were inclined to star-gazing, if not prepared for any other intellectual exercises.

Pass along Wall street, and stop at the offices of the brokers, and at their places of gathering. In the fraud, chicanery, deception, and gambling, in which souls are staked, and gold is the prize; in the constant alternations of bluff, bragg, &c., stocks may rise, but spirits must full.

Buter the gorgeous shops on Broadway; silks, satins and velveta, laces, diamonds, and perfumery, are very abundant, and very attractive, but the glitter and splendor are the hand-work of man's hand, and speak to the purse and not to the mind of man. The only wit tolerable in the city of New York would be to inscribe over the door of the City Hall the epitapu of Gil Perez, the liceutiate.

Go into the factories, note the curious works in iron; one fellow in a big cylinder holding a hammer above hishead against the rivots, nother on top thundering away with a sledge on the smoons metal. It is not by such collision that the sparks of wit are elicited, nor is there much chance for humower and the flush and pa

BRUTAL OUTRAGE—MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEAR ANCE.—On the 9th instant, about 5 o'clock P. M. two men, brothers, named Ames and Allen Smith, BRUTAL OUTRAGE—MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEAR-ANCE.—On the 9th instant, about 5 o'clock P. M., two men, brothers, named Amos and Allen Smith, were proceeding in a wagon along the road leading from Sheridan through the centre of Arksright, when they met an old man, a stranger, apparently about fifty or sixty years of age. Allen asked the old gentleman to fight with him. He replied that be did not wish to fight. Allen told him that he should fight, and, jumping out of the wagon, knocked him down. He then followed up the assault by kicking and bruising him in a most brutal manner. Amos Smith finally interfered and took Allen off. Mr. H. Harvington at this time coming up, found the old man covered with blood, the Smiths standing by. The old man narrated the circumstances to Harrington, and inquired the way to a justice's. Being oirceted to Mr. Griswold's, who lives on the place of assault, he started in that direction with Harrington, who accompanied him but a little way. He was afterwards observed by two other persons, living about a mile from Mr. Griswold's, passing along the road in the same direction, his face bloody, and walking weak, which was the last seen of him. A piece of woods, of about a balf of a mile, lay on the way. Soon after Allen Smith was seen ricing in the same direction, his horse going fast, and he appeared desirous of avoiding recognition. The suspicion is strong that he overtook the victim of his abuve and made way with him. The excitement in Arkwright is intense, and hundreds since Tuesday last have turned out to searca the woods near which the missing person was last seen, but as yet without gaining any trace of him. Warrants were issued for the arrest of the two Smiths. The principal offender. Allen, disguised binaself in female clothing, and for a time eluded detection. Eoth were, however, arrested. They have hitherto borne a vicious character, and public opinion in the vicinity is strong against them. At an examination held yesterday before John C. Griswold, Esq., Amos was disclarged, but Allen w swer .- Fredonia Censor.

ARREST OF A POSTMASTER, CHARGED WITH ROBBING THE UNITED SPATES MAIL.—For some years past, depredations have been committed upon the United States mail, on the Wheeling mail route. It was discovered that the robberies must be somewhere in the vicinity of Alliance. By enclosing a ten dellar bill (marked privately) in a letter, Mr. Chapman most effectually caught the bird. Mr. John Foults, Pestmaster at Moltrie station, or, the C. and P. Railroad, nine miles below Alliance, in a day or two passed that identical bill on a railroad conductor. Mr. Chapman, accompanied by United States Marshal Fitch, yesterday proceeded to Moltrie station, where they learned that Mr. Foults was serving at New Lisbon, Columbian, county, as a Grand Juro. They proceeded to chat place, made the arrest, and, placing the prisoner in a buggy, returned to Alliance. They arrived here to-day, and Foults has been committed to jail. A commissioner will had an examination of the case to morrow. The prisoner is a mon of property, and has served as prisener is a non of property, and has served as Postmast's a number of years. He was terribly affected, when arrested.—Cleveland Plaindealer, AW. 10.

IMPORTANT REAL ESTATE CASE.

Rowned G. Perce aggent of Ancient H. Riese or A. Brouger aggent of Ancient H. Riese or A. Brouger aggent of Ancient H. Riese or A. Brouger aggent of Ancient H. Riese or A. Brouger.—This sees were agreed to the of ground comprising the front on the easterly side of the Sixth avenue, netween Tairty-Gurth and Thirty-Sith streets, for \$40,000.

The lacks are as follows:—In July, 1852, Mr. Bradbury M. Johnson applied to the plaintiff to accertain the lots in question, stating his desire the form of the lots on the corner of finity-fourth street, and the lots on the corner of finity-fourth street, and the lots on the corner of finity-fourth street, and the lots, and the state of July wrote to the defended the lots, and on what terms and conditions, and whether he would allow a commission provising a sale coedic be effected.

On the 5th of August the defendant wrote to the plaintiff offering to sell the whole piot of eight lots after to 72,000, for 10s nearest Thirty-fourth sirect, by a responsible party, whe wished them for immediate improvement. On the 21st Mr. Howard wrote to the plaintiff declining the offer of \$20,000 for the four lots nearest Thirty-fourth street, by a responsible party, whe wished them for immediate improvement. On the 21st Mr. Howard wrote to the plaintiff declining the offer of \$20,000, but offering to sell them for \$21,000, as the erction of good buildings by the purchaser when the state of t

the defendant and the purchase of them by Johnson, having been entered into by them, the only question for the jury was, whether the plaintiff had rendered the service which resulted in the parties coming together and making the contract, and with set which they would not have been brought together. If he did, his claim to compensation because perfect, on the execution of the contract between the defendant and a responsible purchaser, thus procured by him, and could not be varied by any subsequent agreement between the vender and purchaser, cancelling or varying the original contract. he defendant and the purchase of them by Joh

purchaser, cancelling or varying the original contract.

His Honor next proceeded to comment upon the evidence, and remarked in conclusion, that the law wisely left to parties the right of making their own contracts, and of regulating the compensation to be paid for services such as the plaintiff claimed to have rendered; and if the jary should come to the conclusion, from the testimony before them, that the plaintiff had rendered those services, and was entitled to their verdict, the amount of their verdict must be regulated by the contract between the plaintiff and defendant, fixing the amount of compensation in case of sale. pensation in case of sale.

The Jury found a verdict for the plaintiff for \$400—the tull amount claimed.

U. S. Commissioner's Court.

Before Joseph Srigham, S.-q.

Larceny at Sea — Francis Hartley, Isaac Goodell, and
William Eddens, three of the crew of the ship Victoria,
were charged with stealing wearing apparel, the property
of a pessenger named Mary Norman. Mr. Ridgway aspeared for the presecution, and withdraw the obargaagainst Eddens, whom he afterwards examined as a winmess. The accused were held to bail in me sum of \$500
each.

DISTRUCTIVE FIRE AT ORISCANY FALLS .- A Districtive Fire at Oriscany Falls.—A telegraphic despatch was received yesterday afternoon that a fire had broken out in that place, which threatened to destroy the whole of the compact part of the village. Application had been made to neighboring villages for fire engines. Shortly after, the operation of the telegraph was suspended beyond waterville, from which it is presumed that the building containing the telegraph office was consumed.

cumed.

LATER.—We received the following telegraph despatch by the Utica and Oxford line, at half-past nine o'clock last evening:—
WATERVILLE, August 11.

A very disastrous fire occurred at Oriskany Palls this atternoon, consuming property to the amount of \$33.600. The fire originated in the woollen factory of G. W. Couch & Co., which was entirely consumed, together with the grist mill. Empire works foundry, two storchouses, a cooper's shop, and one dwelling. The fire department went over from Waterville with one engine, and did them good service. The Hamilton fire department were also promptly on the ground with their engine, and rendered valuable aid.

—Utica Gazette, August 12.

An Interesting Marriage.—Married at Derby, Conn., Aug. 4th, in the Methodist Episcopal Church, by Rev. Wm. W. Turner, of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, at Hartford, Mr. James L. Wheeler, of New York city, to Miss Harriet, daughter of Isaac Gilbert, Esq., of Derby. After reminding the audience that the persons who stood before them were possessed of the same social instincts with themselves, and aluding to the value of that institution in our midst, which supplies even the deaf and dumb with the means of social intercourse, furnishes them food for thought, prepares them to sympathize with the great heart of the world, makes them good, hatelligent, refined, and useful members of the community, and even qualifies them for the peculiar responsibilities of wedded life—the minuster proceeded with the golean impressive marriage ceremony, in the castemary form of the deaf and domb language. He then declared them man and wife, in accordance with the law of the State. After a very appropriate vocal prayer by the Rev. Mr. Fletcher, the patient of receive the congratulations of their friends, and in a few hoars to commence their wedding tour. Mr. Wheeler is an instructor in the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, at Hartford, of which kis bride is a graduate pupil.—New Haven Journal. AN INTERESTING MARRIAGE.-Married at Derby,

Racing on the Lakes.—The propellers Nile and Forest City left Chica to on the 5th instant, on a bet of \$400, for the best time to Milwankee. The Nile had on board Lob barrels of flour, and a large quantity of wool, while the Forest City was comparatively Light. The Nile beat the Forest City about her an about